

OBSERVING OBSERVERS

Will note the fact that all our offers are carried out to the letter.

The side figure here is the best offer in Men's All-Wool Suits ever made in Indiana.

Men's All-Wool

12-Dollar Suits at

\$7.68.

THIN GOODS sell themselves in this hot weather. We have everything, and at lowest prices. All Light-weight Suits reduced in price. Every \$20 and \$25 Suit cut down to

\$14.68.

Hats and Underwear at close figures.

ORIGINAL EAGLE

5 and 7 West Washington Street.

THE GREAT NORTHWEST HOTEL,

SETH STREET AND MADISON AVE., CHICAGO, now open for guests. Twelve dollars pays for ten days' lodging. Excellent restaurant. Three blocks from the World's Fair grounds.

E. J. FOSTER, Agent.

54 COMMERCIAL CLUB, INDIANAPOLIS.

Cleveland, Cincinnati,
Chicago & St. Louis.BIG 4
ROUTE.

WORLD'S FAIR ROUTE

TO—

\$8 ROUND TRIP \$8

FOR THE

\$5 ROUND TRIP \$5

Tickets good going and returning on all trains till Nov. 5.

All trains stop at Midway Plaisance, Hyde Park, Thirty-ninth street and Twenty-second street.

C. TRAINS Daily between INDIANAPOLIS and CHICAGO

To Chicago, No. 1 No. 17 No. 3 No. 47 No. 5

Lv. Ind. 11:20am 11:55am 2:55pm 11:30pm 12:45am

Ar. Chicago 5:10pm 5:45pm 8:45pm 6:55am 7:50am

RETURNING.

No. 18 No. 8 No. 10 No. 12 No. 4

Lv. Chicago 8:30am 1:00pm 1:30pm 8:10pm 11:30pm

Ar. Ind. 2:40pm 7:10pm 7:40pm 2:30am 4:00am

Additional trains: No. 9 leaves Indianapolis at 7:10 a. m., for Lafayette.

DINING CARS on Nos. 1, 17, 8 and 18.

LOCAL INDIANAPOLIS PARLOR CARS on Nos. 1 & 18

LOCAL INDIANAPOLIS SLEEPERS on Nos. 7 and 4.

All day trains have parlor cars, and night trains have standard and compartment buffet sleepers and bedding-chair cars.

C. TRAINS Daily between INDIANAPOLIS and CINCINNATI

As follows: Leave Indianapolis at 2:45 a. m., 4:00 a. m., 6:20 a. m., 11:05 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 7:20 p. m. GREENSBURG accommodation 4:20 p. m.

3 TRAINS for ST. LOUIS, leave at 7:30 a. m., 11:50 a. m., 11:50 p. m. For TERRE HAUTE and MATTOON, 5:20 p. m.

4 TRAINS for CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, NEW YORK and BOSTON, leave at 7:15 a. m., 9:25 a. m., 11:25 p. m.; 7:25 p. m.; for MUNICE and BENTON HARBOR at 6:00 a. m., 11:55 a. m.

3 TRAINS for BLOOMINGTON and PEORIA, leave for Peoria at 7:15 a. m., 11:55 a. m., 11:25 p. m.; for CHAMPAIGN at 5:10 p. m.

2 TRAINS for SPRINGFIELD, DAYTON and COLUMBUS, O., leave at 3:50 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

For tickets, sleeping and parlor car accommodations and full information, call at Big 4 office, No. 1 East Washington street, or Jackson place, Massachusetts avenue and Union station. Daily.

H. M. BRONSON, A. G. P. A.

WHEN GOING TO

TOLEDO,

DETROIT

OR POINTS

IN

CANADA,

USE

THE

C. H. & D. R. R.

SLEEPING-CAR Accommodations

by this Route.

City Ticket Office corner Illinois street and Ken-

dall avenue, 134 South Illinois street, Union

Station. L. H. RHEIN, General Agent.

MONON ROUTE THE BEST

L. N. & C. R. Y. Short Line

-TO THE-

WORLD'S FAIR

Excursion tickets are good returning until Nov. 5.

DINING AND PARLOR CARS ON DAY TRAINS.

PULLMAN SLEEPERS ON NIGHT TRAINS.

Trains leave for Chicago at 2:05 a. m., 11:40 a. m., 12:20 p. m., 11:20 p. m.

Trains arrive from Chicago at 2:30 a. m., 6 a. m., 10:45 p. m., 8:55 p. m.

Local Sleeper leaves Chicago at 11:20 p. m.; Local Sleeper leaves Chicago at 11:25 p. m.; arrive at Indianapolis at 6 a. m.

Ticket office, 26 South Illinois street.

Union Station and Massachusetts avenue.

*Daily. *Daily, except Sunday.

SUMMER RESORTS.

CONGRESS HALL,

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

SITUATED ON BROADWAY, directly between the celebrated CONGRESS and HATHORN SPRINGS.

OPENS JUNE 21.

Accommodates 1,000 guests. Rates, \$3 to \$5 per day, according to location of room. FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

H. S. CLEMENT, Manager.

LUMP AND CRUSHED COKE

FOR SALE

BY—

Indianapolis Gas Co.

TICKETS TO BE HAD AT

49 South Pennsylvania Street

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

COLUMBIA FLOUR

BEST IN THE WORLD.

ACME MILL, West Washington street.

Generally fair, followed by local thunderstorms.

SOMEBODY BLUNDERED

IN THE NEWS

Yesterday. A clothing house ad. was signed "THE WHEN" by some mistake. The WHEN patrons could readily see they were not our figures.

Here are WHEN Figures:

Boys' long-pants Suits, Fancy Cassimeres and Cheviots (\$7, \$8, \$9 and \$10) now, because of broken sizes, \$3.33. 500 Men's Suits (made to sell at \$10, \$12, \$14 and \$15), choice for \$7.77. Children's Wash Blouse Suits, \$1.69. Children's Knee Pants (\$1.25 and \$1.50 quality), 98c. 20 hundred Linen Collars at 10 cents each.

Above all, THIN GOODS, more than all other houses combined, and from the least expensive to the choicest, all at LOWEST prices.

THE WHEN

WHEN Balcony Concert this evening.

THEY ARE AFTER THEM!

THE GREAT CROWDS IN EARNEST!

A MIDSUMMER DAY DREAM

— OF —

BARGAINS BARGAINS BARGAINS

THE ODDS AND ENDS OF STOCK.

REMNANTS ACCUMULATED FROM

THE LAST DAYS' GREAT SALES.

These make Bargains within Bargains.

A DOUBLE ADVANTAGE!

Double help to wait on you. Come as you please, but come early. An increased force of clerks.

PRESSURE } Store open at 8 } CROWDS
CROWDS } o'clock, one hour } PRESSURE
earlier.

UNDERSTAND IT—Positively no cessation until our entire stock is sold out. We must have room for a complete change in our store.

COME EARLY! KEEP A-COMING!

L. S. AYRES & CO

MURPHY, HIBBEN & CO

Importers, Jobbers, Dry Goods, Notions, Woolens, Etc.

(Wholesale Exclusively.)

---NOW ON SALE---

100 CASES

SEASONABLE WASH DRESS GOODS!

SHANTONGS, BRANDENBURG CLOTHS,

CANTON CLOTHS, PRINTED DOTTED SWISS,

SCOTCH LAWN,

CHALLIES (WOOL, COTT. WARP, COTTON),

THE NEW "MANDARIN" CLOTH.

FINE GINGHAMS, TOILE DU NORD, ETC., ETC.

SPECIAL—Full sample lines Linoleums, Floor Oil Cloth, Window Shades, Hosiery, Underwear, Comforts and Knit Woolens for all.

Favor(a) AT THE Seaside

If you would be in favor while at the seaside always smoke

RED CLOVER

For Sale by all Dealers.

ACHE-HEAD

The Specific for All

HEADACHES

— IS SOLD BY —

F. WILL PANTZER,

BATES HOUSE PHARMACY.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

Sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c a box; five boxes, \$2.

PANTZER'S ALMOND CREAM

ROBS SUNBURN

Of all its terrors, and is beside the most effective skin preparation ever made.

— SOLD BY —

F. WILL PANTZER,

BATES HOUSE PHARMACY.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

N. B.—In 25 and 50 cent bottles.

DESOLATED BY A TORNADO

Almost Every Building and Tree in Pomeroy, Ia., Leveled with the Ground.

The Place Struck by a Dark-Cloud That Bounded Over the Prairie Like a Huge Ball and Crushed Everything in Its Way.

Fifty-Three Persons Killed, 75 Fatally Injured and 150 Seriously Hurt.

Fully 250 Dwellings, Business Houses and Churches Destroyed—Eighty in All Dead in Iowa—Scenes and Incidents.

IOWA'S WORST STORM.

Eighty Persons Killed, Many Injured and a Large Amount of Property Destroyed.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

Des Moines, Ia., July 7.—The tornado or series of tornadoes last evening were the most destructive which have visited Iowa since its settlement. The storm was confined to the northwestern quarter of the State, and in its worst form followed very nearly the line of the Illinois Central railroad from Le Mars to Manson, a distance of one hundred miles. The loss of life in this section will reach eighty, but it will be impossible to give any exact estimates as to the killed, or injured, or the loss to property to-night. The reason is that, with the exception of Pomeroy, no town suffered to any considerable extent, and the destruction was scattered over a large area. Much damage was done to crops and property east of Sioux City, in Woodbury county, and the counties east—Cherokee, Ida, Buena Vista, Sac, Calhoun and Pocahontas—were devastated to a great degree. Some damage was done outside of this territory, but not much in comparison.

To-night the reports show that about fifty-three were killed, and more than twice as many injured at Pomeroy, the town which suffered almost total destruction; eight were killed and three fatally injured near Fond du Lac; from ten to fifteen were killed in different parts of Cherokee county; two were killed in Wright county, near Clarion, and others near Alta. Governor Boies went to Pomeroy to-day to superintend the work of relief. He has ordered tents from the quartermaster's department at Des Moines, and has issued a proclamation calling upon the public for aid. Meetings are being held in all the larger cities of the State to-night, and large sums of money are being raised. The destruction of property, especially of growing crops, is very great, but it is not being considered in connection with the greater loss of human life. One of the worst features of this phase of the storm was the terrible manner in which the bodies of the victims were crushed and mangled. In many cases only a portion of a body can be found.

Following is the list of the dead, so far as ascertained:

At Pomeroy—Mrs. Beale Banks, Mrs. Neary, Thomas Harman, Andrew J. Wilkinson, John Anderson, Mrs. John Anderson, Mr. Huggins, Mr. and Mrs. Simeon, Mr. and Mrs. Neffing and son, Mrs. Frank Johnson, Benjamin Davis, Miss Lela Kleier, Roy Banks, Miss Frost, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Marie Adams, Mrs. Harlan, of Maine, visiting her mother, Mrs. Lovjoy, Mrs. C. R. Gooden, banker E. O. Davis, Miss Ollie Lundgren, Mrs. Kate Eddy, Mrs. O'Brien and child, Mrs. E. G. Harlowe, Mrs. Tabet, two children of John Beckley.

Near Pomeroy—Mrs. Dilworth, J. P. Lundgren, Mrs. Weston, Mrs. Dalgren, Mr. and Mrs. wife, A. Morley, Henry Gelke, Mrs. Quinn, Miss Tillie Johnson, baby, Dalgren, Grover, George, Richard, Della Black, Samuel Maxwell, Richard George, unknown boy.

Five miles south of Aurelia—Samuel Burch, wife and three children, John Johnson, Lillie and Lela Slater, a Swedish hired girl, name unknown, and John Peterson.

Southwest of Storm Lake—Jacob Bretter and child, a man named Bottom and two unknown.

Fifty miles south of Nowell—A family of three, names unknown.

Following is a partial list of the injured at Pomeroy:

Mrs. Ruston, both legs broken; Beale Pope's baby, shoulder broken; Gust Yien and wife, seriously injured; Mable Stora, left arm broken; head and face cut; T. J. Brownell, bruised; A. Forche, aged ten, leg broken; E. Forche, left arm broken; P. Westcott, head cut; M. Randall, badly bruised; Edith Maxwell, leg broken and head cut; Lillie Keefe, head cut; A. Stewart, left arm broken; Mrs. G. A. Stewart, head cut; Nellie Frost, back hurt; Ira Stewart, head and face cut; J. L. Dalton, leg broken; Mr. Randall, head cut; Mrs. A. G. Blomberg and two children, head and face cut and bruised; Mrs. Armstrong, left arm broken; W. Anderson, wife and baby, badly injured; Tom Harmon, left arm and leg broken; Nick Frost, badly bruised; Mrs. Harmon, left arm cut; John Kuntz and wife, head and ribs crushed; C. U. Kuhlman, skull crushed; Mrs. John Lundgren, head cut; George Brimmer, ear cut off; Gust Linder, wife and child, hurt badly; Bridget Ryan, head hurt; Henry Milton's two boys, badly injured; Ann Harmon, shoulder crushed; Sam Maxwell, boy, badly hurt.

Several little babies have been found alive and well, but it is impossible to find parents for them. A complete list of the injured cannot be given at this time. Nearly every one injured has an arm or a leg broken, or were terribly cut and bruised.

HAYO AT POMEROY.

The Town Destroyed and Most of Its Citizens Mangled or Bruised.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

POMEROY, Ia., July 7.—Fifty-three dead, seventy-five fatally injured and 150 with broken limbs, cuts and bruises more or less severe—this is what the tornado of last night accomplished in the matter of casualties. The town of Pomeroy is a complete wreck. There is scarcely a house left standing. About fifteen acres of debris constitutes now what was yesterday a thriving town. Splinters are all that remain. Pomeroy is part and parcel of the prairie, the death-dealing wind having left it barren and desolate. Scarcely a tree remains. Piles of broken timbers and an occasional piece of furniture are all that can be found of what was once the largest buildings in the place. Two hundred and fifty houses in all were destroyed. The loss on property is placed at \$200,000.

Everywhere about Pomeroy to-day were dead and dying people. A dozen men were digging graves in the burying ground on the hill, just north of the village, and here were kept busy carrying the victims of the storm to their last resting place. Doctors from a dozen or more places hurried through the streets, and in their wake followed squads of soldiers carrying coffins. Special trains from all the surround-

ing towns brought thousands who were ready to take part in the work of caring for the dead and wounded. Clothing, food and medicines were shipped in by the ton. Soon order was brought out of chaos, relief corps were organized, and things were going along in business-like shape. Last night in Pomeroy was one that will never be forgotten by those who were there. Darkness followed quickly in the wake of the tornado, and those who escaped death and injury were compelled to grope their way among the ruined homes guided by the cry of those poor unfortunate who were pinned under the fallen timbers. Almost every light of every description whatsoever was destroyed, and the people from Fort Dodge and the surrounding places who were the first to reach the scene failed to bring lanterns with them. The search for the victims, therefore, was necessarily slow and tedious.

WHAT THE MORNING REVEALED.

It was not till the first streaks of light appeared in the east that the enormity of the disaster dawned upon the people. They looked out where once a town stood, and saw nothing but a timber-strewn prairie. Every residence to the south of the railroad tracks had disappeared, and the spires of several churches in the place that only a few hours before towered above the buildings were nowhere to be seen. Pomeroy yesterday had a wealth of shade trees, but nothing is left of them this morning but a broken and twisted mass of limbs and roots. Horses and cattle lay dead in the streets, and dead dogs, and cats and chickens were scattered over the prairie. The air was full of moans and sobs, and shrieks. Every other face met on the streets was stained with tears. The people in Pomeroy seemed powerless to do anything for the sufferers, and it was not until this morning early, when the people from outside towns arrived, that a thing was done toward removing the dead and caring for the wounded.

What is called the postoffice building, but what has recently been used as a billiard room, was torn to pieces, and the hospital was established in the Pomeroy Hotel. The scene in the improvised morgue this morning was a ghastly one. Billiard tables had been turned into slabs, and the mangled remains of the dead were placed. The floor was sunken in the middle, and here the blood as it dripped from the tables ran in small streams and, with the assistance of water from the rapidly melting ice, formed a pool up to the attendants' shoe tops. Upon the tables were bodies without heads, and bodies without arms, and bodies with heads that had been crushed beyond recognition. On one table lay the remains of an old lady, a hole as big as a man's fist torn in the rear part of her head. Close by was a baby not more than a year old with one of its legs gone and its little arm mashed to a jelly.

LOOKED LIKE A HUGE BALL.

The tornado—for such it was—came from the northwest. All those who saw it agree that it was not funnel-shaped, but came bounding along the prairie like a huge ball. It was of a dark green color, and was accompanied by a terrific noise. There are many who saw it when it was far out of town. These gave the alarm, and many persons were prepared for the monster when it reached the village. Most of the people, however, became panic-stricken. They ran out of their houses, fled up the streets crying and shrieking till struck by the flying timbers or whirling trees. The center ones, however, especially those who were near to them, made for the two caves in the southeast part of the town, built especially for just such occasions as this. Into one of these caves collected twenty-five people and in another fifteen. All escaped without a scratch.

It is pretty well understood that the cloud struck the town about 6:55 o'clock. The half hour before this it was exceedingly hot and sultry, and save for a few small clouds there was no sign of a storm. A menacing whirwind. The tornado was of but a few minutes' duration and was followed by a terrific rainstorm, which continued into the night. The path of the storm was about an eighth of a mile in width and about three miles long.

It was not until to-day that the work of rescue really began. By that time there was a good supply of doctors, not large enough, however, to care for the wounded. The ladies of Pomeroy, especially those who were near to them, made for the two caves in the southeast part of the town, built especially for just such occasions as this. Into one of these caves collected twenty-five people and in another fifteen. All escaped without a scratch.

The National Bank of Pomeroy was made the headquarters of the relief movement. Here those willing to work or to act as nurses were assigned to the various hospitals and here also provisions, money, bedding and clothing were received and all of these necessities rolled in rapidly. By 1 o'clock in the afternoon the office of the bank was stacked clear to the ceiling with food and clothing, and boxes of each were arriving on every train. Governor Boies arrived at 4 o'clock, and took charge of matters. He was first driven out over the ruins, then he visited the hospitals and the morgue, consulted with those who had thus far directed things, and then issued a proclamation setting forth the needs of the sufferers, and calling upon the people of Iowa to contribute liberally. The governor said the situation was far worse than he expected, and assured the people that nothing that would add to their comfort and relief would be left undone. He ordered more tents from Des Moines, and said he would have a company or more of soldiers on the ground before to-morrow. The intention was to have it possible to keep the bodies of the dead, and those that were not claimed by relatives or friends and by them buried or taken away by noon to-morrow. The graves by the officials. Forty graves were dug and filled with dead up to 9 o'clock this evening, and at that time the lanterns in the cemetery showed plainly that the work of burial was still going on.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

There was much trouble in securing coffee, and by to-night the supply of the towns in this vicinity had been thoroughly exhausted. Hundreds of willing hands dragged the dead and dying animals, with which the ground seemed to be literally strewn, to points on the outskirts of the town, piled them in big heaps and covered them with the remains of the houses and applied the torch. Fully a dozen of these strange bonfires were kept going all the afternoon. Whole families were in many instances wiped out by the tornado, and of houses that contained all the way from four to eight persons, not more than one escaped alive. Husbands have been left without wife or children; children are left orphans, and there are fifteen or more women in Pomeroy to-night who have neither husband or children left. The grief of those bereft of those they held most dear is most deplorable to witness. They walk up and down in front of the spots that mark the places where stood their happy homes, crying and sobbing, and refusing to be comforted. Most horrible of all is the wail of the children robbed of home, and mother, and father, and in some cases of brothers and sisters, too.

A Forche and family, consisting of himself, wife and five children, were all buried in the ruins, and all save one of the daughters, Katie, seventeen years old, and the baby, two years of age, were killed outright. Her leg is fatally injured. Her leg is broken and her head is badly cut. When the rescuing party visited the site of the Forche house this morning, they found in the ruins, and the first thing that greeted their sight was the smiling face of the baby. It was laughing, and shouting, and clapping its hands with